

## VIRGINIA METHOD INSPIRES VISITOR

Miss Richman Praises  
Practical Work in  
State Schools.

## DISCUSSES LACK OF EFFICIENCY

New York School Worker  
Blames Educational System  
and Trades Unionism—Will  
Try to Have Virginia Plans  
Introduced in Her  
State.

Deeply affected by what she had just seen and heard of what Virginia is doing toward the education of her boys and girls for real life, Miss Julia Richman, one of New York City's foremost educators, declared last night at the Educational Conference that she will take back to the metropolis more than she brought to Virginia. She was going home, she said, to find out why the children of her own city were not getting the advantages given to those of this Commonwealth.

In some future year, she said, she might return to Richmond and tell the teachers of Virginia that there was not so much to be learned from New York as in 1910, because it had put into effect the suggestions she had brought back from this State. Miss Richmond said that were it not too late, she would change the title of her address from "The Cause of American Semiproficiency" to "The Causes of Virginia Efficiency."

**Young Folks Talk.**  
The inspiration for these remarks, which fired the minds of her hearers, and caused T. O. Sandy, chief of the boys' demonstration work, and Miss Elizabeth Agnew, head of the girls' domestic science clubs, to smile with pride, was the testimony given by four boys and four girls who have learned at the schools of Virginia to mix efficiency with brains, and who told, each in his own way, why they were there.

This feature, unique in the history of education in this State, was received with boundless enthusiasm. The boys are members of corn clubs, organized in the schools. E. W. Gordon, of Baswellville, Mecklenburg county, told how he had raised ninety-six bushels of corn this year on his one acre of land. This was nearly double the yield of the year before on the same ground, and the acre had netted him \$34. He liked Richmond pretty well, but he talked of the time when he had raised ninety-six bushels of corn on his one acre of land. Albert Stone, of Campbell county, talked along the same vein. James King Gray, of the Davis Corn Club, of Loudoun county, told how the movement had wakened the county, even though he was named to play, he had raised sixty-seven bushels on his acre, the small yield being due to drought.

**Child's Fine Work.**  
George B. West, of Louisa, 13 years old, had raised ninety-five bushels. He said the boys in his school had stopped talking of playing and are talking raising.

Miss Agnew introduced her girls. Miss Della Williamson, of Driver's High School, Nansemond county, talked of the necessity for learning house-keeping and domestic science. Miss Helen Hughes, of Burkeville, read the paper of her sister, Miss Hallie Hughes, on tomato-growing by girls, a subject which was also talked by Miss Crewes, of Catawba School, in Halifax county. Miss Natalie Terry, of News Ferry, presented the last paper, with many practical suggestions.

Adding to the showing made by young folks, the children's orchestra furnished the musical program for the entire meeting. The diminutive musicians with their violins delighted the audience. At the Mill—Mrs. Florence Heugener and Miss Thurston played a violin at the beginning of the session.

President George W. Zachary, of the School Trustees' Association, under whose auspices last night's session and the conference was held, presided.

**Lack of Efficiency.**  
After her complimentary remarks regarding Virginia, Miss Richman tackled her subject—American semi-efficiency. Upon receiving the letter from Secretary R. C. Stone, selecting her as the subject of one of her addresses, she had determined to observe the instances of semi-efficiency in the various departments of the following twenty-four views. They were four in number, the offenses of carelessness and thoughtlessness and lack of efficiency coming from people who were well paid to do a high grade of work in their respective callings—a high-grade factory worker, a repair house, a dressmaker, a plumber and a house servant. Each of these had committed an inexcusable blunder and yet were not well to do what they were told to do.

As to the causes, Miss Richman held there were two—the schools and trades unionism. Unions she regarded as an absolute necessity in the regulation of hours and the fixing of minimum wages. A student of the law, she said, made a great mistake, and the employers make a mistake, in not providing a minimum scale has been established for a bonus for those who will do more work and better work than their fellow workers. She said she would have a bonus for all workers who do more work and better work than their fellow workers.

As to the schools, Miss Richman asserted that the modern teacher pays too much attention to teaching a course of study and too little to teaching the child to do his own work. The teachers, she said, and the children, and said that a humane society is needed to protect the modern efficient teacher from the burdens of modern education.

She has been teaching, she said, for thirty-eight years, and that the same has seen the rise and fall of various plans which were to result in a heaven for teachers. "There was manual training—let us have it and the children would come. We can train the child's eye and hand his brain."

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## DREXEL MOUNTS 9,970 FEET IN SKY

In Bleriot Monoplane  
He Climbs to New Altitude Record.

## HIS FIGURES ARE OFFICIAL

For 15 Minutes He Remains at  
Extreme Height Trying to  
Force Machine Further  
Above Earth, Then Descends  
With Sickening Rapidity.

Philadelphia, Pa., November 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel broke all aeroplane altitude records here to-day when he climbed above this city until his Bleriot monoplane was unable to make further progress in the rarefied atmosphere. The ink in the needle of his barograph ran out at 9,970 feet, which was accepted as a new world's record to-night by Clifford B. Harmon, chairman of the national council of the Associated Aero Clubs of America, and King Duffy, secretary of that body. The instrument was the same one which Ralph Johnstone carried when he made the former record of 9,714 feet at Belmont Park on October 31. It was brought to this city to-day under seal by Mr. Duffy in order that the record made would be official.

**His Swift Descent.**  
Mr. Drexel left the aviation field at Point Breeze, in the extreme southern part of this city, at 3:25 o'clock this morning. He landed at Oreland, about twenty miles north of the spot where he had started, at 4:46. In his climb he had traveled at least thirty miles to the northward, for when he started to descend, after trying for fifteen minutes to force the machine higher, he glided down for a distance which he estimated to-night at about six miles. So swiftly did the monoplane descend that the aviator was nauseated. However, he reached an open field and brought his machine to the ground without injury. He at once notified the officials at the aviation field of his landing.

Clifford Harmon and Grahaime White at once left for Oreland in an automobile and brought the aviator and the barograph still under seal, to this city.

Mr. Drexel announced to-night that he is going to fly the machine back to the aviation field to-morrow morning.

He was greatly disappointed when he found that the barograph had failed to record an even 10,000 feet. "The air was so light it was impossible to make the machine ascend another foot," he said. "The engine would not carry it further, and I was up at the extreme altitude for more than fifteen minutes jumping the machine in an effort to secure a greater height."

Mr. Drexel said that while it was very cold, he did not suffer like he had done when he made his previous record of 9,714 feet at Belmont Park, because he was more warmly clad.

**Speak in the Sky.**  
In less than five minutes after Drexel began his flight, the monoplane was up to the height of 10,000 feet. Drexel made circle after circle until it almost made one dizzy to watch the fast disappearing craft. When the monoplane finally disappeared from view on the northern horizon, the crowd of spectators was at fever pitch, and for more than an hour, the one topic was Drexel. Finally, when the word reached the track that the daring aviator had landed safely at Oreland, twenty miles to the north, a mighty shout went up from the anxious crowd and later when it was announced that a new world's altitude record had probably been made, the cheering was renewed with more vigor.

## ENRAGED MAN RUNS AMUCK

**Kills One, Wounds Others and Barricades Himself in Building.**  
Newcastle, Col., November 23.—William Griffith, a saloon keeper, enraged at the height of the tariff, ran amuck on the streets here this evening, shot and killed one man and badly wounded two others. He is now barricaded in a room in the Elk block and shooting through the window at every one who approaches.

With a bullet in his brain, City Marshal Remick was wounded in the abdomen. Philip Carpenter, a plumber, and T. Sample, a painter, were shot at the time of the shooting, was shot in the neck and will die.

Griffith was taken to the District Court at Glenwood Springs yesterday on a charge of assault, the complainant being T. Sample. Pending an appeal, Griffith was released on bond, and returned to Newcastle and Sample, the first person he saw after flight, fired on him. He immediately opened fire on Sample, who fled, with Griffith in pursuit. Marshal Remick fired on the man, but he was shot down after which Griffith fired into a crowd of spectators. He then fled to a room in the Elk block and was summoned from Glenwood and hurried to the scene with a posse.

## FLEETE MUTINES

**Ships Said to Have Fled on Brazilian Capital.**  
London, November 23.—Reports have been received by business houses here that part of the Brazilian fleet has fled to Brazil. A private dispatch received at Barrow to-night says that the crews of Brazilian warships mutinied and fled to Brazil. The dispatch gave no further details.

According to a later private telegram from Rio Janeiro all business has been suspended there and the situation is critical. Negotiations between officers ashore and mutinous warships have not yet been concluded. The Brazilian legation here has received a dispatch that the outbreak was not of a rebellious nature. According to this dispatch the crews of a Dreadnought lying in the harbor mutinied against the officers. The government has sent necessary measures to restore order.

## ROLAND GARROS FLIES OVER RICHMOND AS SPECIAL HONOR TO PRESIDENT TAFT

Passed Above City Hall  
While Parade Was  
Leaving Mansion.

## SIMON SWEEPS DOWN TO BROAD

Turned Back When He Figured  
That Jefferson Hotel Was Municipal Building—Seven Big  
Flights Make Aviation  
Meet Great Success—Fly  
at 11 A. M. To-Day.

## To-Day's Program at Fair Grounds

11 A. M.—Simon, in an exhibition flight with his Bleriot monoplane.  
11:15 A. M.—Frishie, in an exhibition flight with his Rochester biplane.  
11:30 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.—Garros, Simon, Barrier and Hamilton in a duration contest, weather permitting.  
12:30 P. M.—Hamilton, in an exhibition flight in his 110-horsepower racer. The nature of the exhibition will depend upon atmospheric conditions.  
2 P. M.—Hamilton, in his 110-horsepower racing biplane against Joe Seymour, in his 120-horsepower Vanderbilt racer. Distance, five miles.

**OTHER EXHIBITION FLIGHTS AND CONTESTS.**  
Should it be found that Mr. Hamilton's machine is too fast to negotiate the sharp turns of the Fair Grounds one-mile track, a special two-mile course will be laid out for him, while Seymour sticks to the one-mile course. The race will then be ten laps of the mile track for Hamilton and five for Seymour, the nature of the course for Hamilton, depending on the weather.

More than fulfilling all their promises and surpassing every expectation, the International Aviators, Incorporated, gave seven flights at the State Fair Grounds yesterday afternoon, and one flight in the morning, which, though coming unannounced, was the most accomplished, daring and spectacular feat ever beheld in Richmond. Roland G. Garros flew over the city in a straight line from the Fair Grounds, circled over Twenty-fifth Street, and then flew back over Broad Street to the starting point, where, after circling twice, he alighted without trouble.

**Greeted by President.**  
Garros appeared over the City Hall just as President Taft was coming out of a Governor's mansion and alighted at once turned from the face of the Chief Executive, who, with bared head, was bowing to the people, and gazed above at the speck in the sky. The monoplane was a Bleriot, the same one used by B. Moisant in his famous Statue of Liberty flight, and was only the second time that Garros had guided the delicate and graceful machine of the air. It remained up twenty-five minutes, flying a distance of more than ten miles. It was one of the few times in the history of aviation that a man had soared above a city, for of all the dangers attending aviation, this is regarded as the most dangerous feat to attempt.

At the Fair Grounds the first flight was made by K. Hamilton at 2:15 o'clock. He went up in his Hamiltonian biplane, dazzling all by his daring and grace. He appeared to be in an impossible angle as he dived into the air, from a height of 500 feet, he cut off his motor, and slid down the air to the ground, landing in a graceful curve, and then soared up again to the higher altitudes.

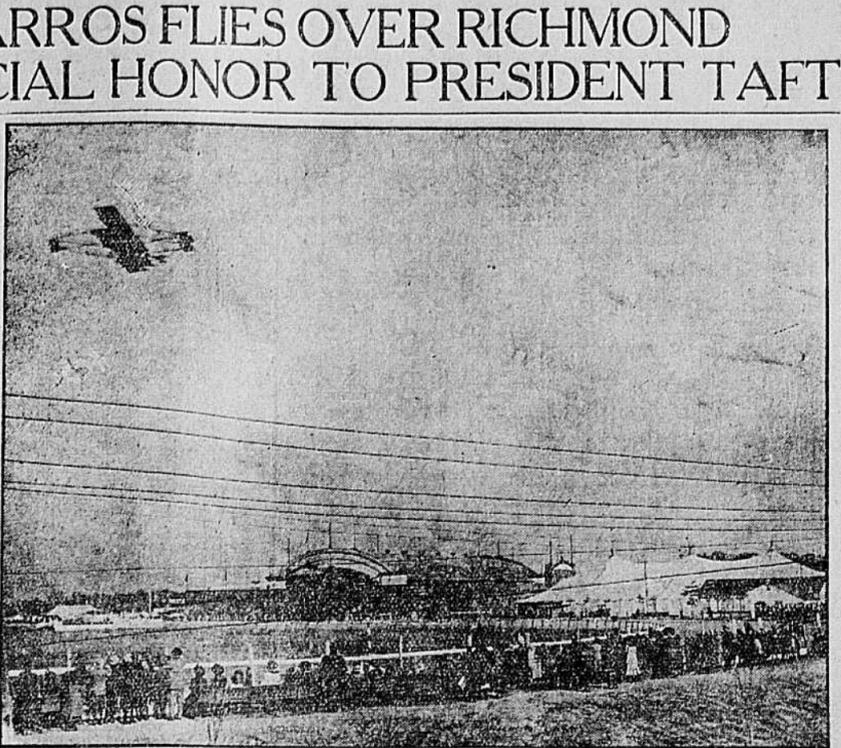
Hamilton made two flights, René Simon, wearing the smile which is known as the French smile, and Garros went up twice in their Bleriot monoplane. The first flight was made by Simon, who went up once in a Bleriot, finishing the meet for the day.

**French Team a Wonder.**  
Alfred J. Johns, chief secretary of the International Aviators, did all that he had said he would do, and more. Even the feats of the daring Johnstone, who met his death in a Denver fall Thursday, were outdone. The French team—Garros, Simon and Barrier—was a comparison to the unknown on this side of the Atlantic, operated their Bleriot monoplane so skillfully that when they were at a height of between 7,000 and 8,000 feet above the earth, the machines, with the aviators lost to sight, resembled a great hawk circling lazily above his prey. The exhibition is considered only to that given at Belmont Park, the greatest aviation meet ever held in this country, and this time it was the biggest ever. And this time it was the French team, and not that of Belmont Park. Mr. Moisant had eight machines in his hangar, all of which were flying, and he was used. The flights lasted almost continuously for two hours. As soon as one man came down another ascended. It was thought that Johnstone had done all that could be done. These men, especially the Frenchman, ranged thousands of feet above the level, with only a smile between them and the curious, eager crowds below.

**Rene Simon Visits the City.**  
Simon, still wearing the smile which left the field and adjacent grounds entirely. He became lost from view, and it was not known where he was or what had become of him until he was phoned out to the grounds that he was cruising above First and Broad Streets. He was too high to be seen by the hum of the motor to be seen by the trembling thousands who watched. Simon had intended to do what Garros had done—circle the city, but he mistook the Jefferson Hotel for the former, and turned back before he had gone his distance. When the monoplane came back at six miles an hour and raced down to the ground with the propellers still whirling at full force, Simon, still wearing the smile which is most noticeable characteristic, hopped out and rubbed his hands in amazement. He questioned Garros as to his flight, and both thought he had been out about the City Hall. Then they were on a par. But Mr. Moisant had orders last night, because of the danger, no other flights over the city will be permitted.

The Bleriot monoplane, of all the machines which the exception of the Demolise, is the most graceful and delicately constructed. It seems hardly strong enough to bear the weight of a man. But it can do more than any biplane, climb quicker and fly faster. It

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## CRIPPEN SOUGHT TO CHEAT JUSTICE

Broke Spectacles With Intention  
of Ending His Own  
Life.

## PAYS PENALTY OF MURDER

A Crushed and Broken Man  
Who Is Led to the  
Scaffold.

London, November 24.—According to the Daily Express, Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, Tuesday night was restless in bed. The wardens, who became suspicious, made a search and found that he had broken his spectacles with a hammer and had thrown them into a vein and committing suicide.

Dr. Crippen was hanged to-day in Pentonville Prison for the murder of his actress wife, Belle Elmore. The execution occurred within a few minutes of the stroke of 9 which was the time officially designated.

The condemned man presented a pitiable appearance as he was literally led throughout the short corridor from his cell to the scaffold.

There was a crowd of people who had been too great to be covered up by outward bravado, and it was a broken man whom the wardens were obliged to assist up the steps to the drop upon which, once reached, the shrinking Crippen was hoisted. The man who was present in the prison during the man's last hours.

The doomed man passed a restless night, and appeared haggard and worn when awakened from his fitful slumber. He seemed to lose all fortitude as the end approached. A breakfast was brought to him, but he left it untouched. His face was colorless as he turned his head toward the gallows, and the growling work was soon done. The black cap was quickly drawn over the face; the noose adjusted and the bolt drawn.

Crippen, who weighed 140 pounds, was given a drop of seven feet. Death was instantaneous.

Following the execution the inquest returned a verdict to the effect that the sentence of the law had been duly carried out.

The proceedings were held in the prison. Dr. Wilson, an official witness of the hanging, testified that death was caused by a fracture of the vertebrae, and that there was no resistance or struggle on the part of the condemned man, and the whole proceedings, from the entrance of the condemned man to the scaffold, were of a most extraordinary nature. Crippen was dead, occupied only sixty seconds.

This morning, following the execution, the coroner issued an official statement declaring that no confession had been made. Miss Leneve denies that she had any conversation with the prisoner, who she says that so far as she knows his client maintained his innocence to the end. What was said to the priest preceding absolution cannot, of course, be known.

If Crippen confessed, as is asserted by a newly established evening paper, he made poor work of it, for the paper gives no authority for its assertions, which are credited to an anonymous friend of the physician, who is himself quoted but briefly.

## WILL START LIFE Anew.

Southampton, England, November 23.—So far as can be learned Ethel Clarke Leneve did not take pleasure in the flight she had booked a second-class passage under the name of Mrs. Allen. It is thought that she may have changed her plans after they had been discovered, though it is possible that she will join the vessel at Cherbourg or Queenstown. Friends of Miss Leneve say that she proposes to begin life anew under a new name and where she is not known in order to escape further notoriety.

## MADE JOHN BROWN'S COFFIN

**Last of Those Who Took Part in Execution Is Dead.**  
Charlestown, Va., November 23.—The last of those who took part in the execution of John Brown died here yesterday at the age of eighty-three.

He was Louis P. Starry, the undertaker who made the coffin in which Brown's body was placed. Starry was in the wagon with Brown from the jail to the scaffold and delivered the body afterwards at Harper's Ferry to the vessel of the Chesapeake and Ohio. Mr. Starry lived here all his life.

## NO MONTE CARLO FOR HOT SPRINGS

Virginia Mountaineer Rules  
That Games of Chance  
Must Go.

## O'BRIEN IS SENTENCED

Must Go to Jail for His  
Connection With the Wood-  
land Club.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
Hot Springs, Va., November 23.—To-night the Virginia mountaineer of Bath county stands vindicated. You can't put the kibosh on him, not even if you are one of those smart fellows from New York. He knows now what roulette is and has given his verdict. It is a game of unequal chances, and therefore against the laws of his State. For the first time in his life he has heard of Monte Carlo and ruled there shall be no place like that around these mountains. Another new dent in his cranium. City folks will pay for a kind of "moonshine" called champagne \$4 a bottle, a fifth of the real money he sees in a year. It is the truth: "gentlemen born" from New York have swayed to-day.

And so Tom O'Brien, gentleman gambler, also from New York, is having a bad night of it. He is upon the pill, sole occupant of the beautiful Woodland Club, its windows now boarded over the steps to the drop upon which, once reached, the shrinking Crippen was hoisted. The man who was present in the prison during the man's last hours.

The doomed man passed a restless night, and appeared haggard and worn when awakened from his fitful slumber. He seemed to lose all fortitude as the end approached. A breakfast was brought to him, but he left it untouched. His face was colorless as he turned his head toward the gallows, and the growling work was soon done. The black cap was quickly drawn over the face; the noose adjusted and the bolt drawn.

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## WHOLE BORDER GUARDED.

Douglas, Arizona, November 23.—A detachment of 300 Mexican soldiers reached Agua Prieta to-day, and went into camp outside the city. The whole borderland is guarded. The United States authorities also increased the guard on this side of the line.

A large quantity of rifles and high power ammunition was placed with the retail stores here to-day by Mexican authorities and promptly filled.

## TROOPS IN READINESS.

Tucson, Arizona, November 23.—Brigadier-General Thomas, commanding the department of Colorado, has received orders from Washington to hold the Arizona and New Mexico troops under his command in readiness to be marched to the border to preserve neutrality, according to word received here to-day from Fort Whipple barracks.

**Madero in Washington.**  
Washington, D. C., November 23.—General Madero, brother of the leader of the revolution in Mexico, arrived in Washington to-day. He comes as the confidential agent for the revolutionary party, but so far has not called upon the State Department.

**Spoken to Negro Students.**  
He was joined at this point by Professor Thomas Raynesford Lounsbury, emeritus professor of English at Yale University, whom he greeted warmly. Returning with his party to the waiting motor cars the President was driven to the Union Virginia University, a colored educational institution, whose granite buildings stand on the Brook Turnpike, just outside of the city. Here the cars drew up between rows of colored students of the university, and of Hartshorn Memorial College for colored girls. President George Rice Hovey welcomed the President, and introduced to Governor Mann, who rode with him. President Taft said: "I am glad to see you here and to know something of your work. I understand that the purposes of this school are both as a preparatory school and as a theological institution. It appeals to me that I cannot too strongly endorse an institution

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## BORDER OF MEXICO CLOSELY GUARDED

Troops Are Ready for Action  
at Moment's  
Notice.

## TORREON HAS SURRENDERED

Rebels Infest City and Enemies  
of Diaz Are Active Through-  
out Republic.

Eagle Pass, Texas, November 23.—Employees of the Federal telegraph lines in Ciudad Porfirio Diaz say Torreón has surrendered to the rebels, and that the Maderists now infest the city.

All arms and ammunition at that point have been confiscated, but the owners were told to call at headquarters at Lerdo and they would be paid for the guns.

An American conductor reaching Eagle Pass to-day from Torreón says he counted twenty-one bodies of Mexican soldier police and rurales in Gomez Palacio on Monday. The revolutionists carried away their dead and wounded. A high Mexican official of Ciudad Porfirio Diaz says fifty-two Mexican soldiers were killed at Gomez Palacio.

A report, declared to be unfounded, was in circulation here to-night that Francisco I. Madero had been captured this afternoon by federal troops. General Luther Ellsworth places no credence in it, saying he would have received notice if Madero had been taken.

General Fructuoso Garcia, commanding the Mexican troops in Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, denies positively that President Diaz has been killed, as were reported in a private wire to Denver. He says Diaz has the situation well in hand.

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(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## ALWAYS SMILING, PRESIDENT TAFT

GREET'S PEOPLE

## Makes Off-Hand Speech at Luncheon on Panama Canal.

## VISITS FAMOUS BATTLEFIELD

Kept on the Go All Day and  
Joins Crowds in Watching  
Garros Fly Over Richmond.  
Heard by Thousands in  
Educational Address at  
City Auditorium.

That the Panama Canal is taking definite shape and making rapid progress to successful completion, was the message delivered to the American people by President William Howard Taft at a luncheon tendered him by citizens of Richmond at the Jefferson Hotel yesterday. The President, who has just returned from an inspection tour of the canal work, his fifth visit to the isthmus, declared that long before 1915 it will be possible to put battleships through the great cut, and that by that date the greatest engineering undertaking of the age will have been triumphantly completed by American genius and industry and means, and the isthmus cut by a canal capable of carrying any vessel now constructed or projected.

**Spends Busy Day.**  
President Taft spent a busy day in Richmond yesterday. He was the guest of Governor Mann at breakfast at the Executive Mansion, saw Aviator Garros circle the Washington Monument in a whirling monoplane, was escorted through Franklin Street and Monument Avenue in a parade between cheering lines of people, reviewed the Virginia Polytechnic Institute cadets from the plaza in front of the Jefferson Davis Monument, motored to Yellow Tavern and other surrounding battlefields, spoke to the colored students of the Howard University, was the guest of honor at a formal luncheon at the Jefferson Hotel, and later made an address before an audience of 5,000 people in the City Auditorium, his remarks being mainly directed to the members of the Howard Educational Conference in support of primary and industrial education.

The breakfast at the Executive Mansion was a social affair greatly enjoyed by a limited company. It was just before the coming down the steps that the cheering monoplane far above the equestrian figure of Washington, around which Garros circled, while the President bareheaded waved his hat to the happy birdman, who, after dipping slightly, continued his overcast flight towards Church Hill, the throbbing of his motors being plainly heard in Libby Hill Park, while in tall office buildings down town work was suspended while all Richmond rushed to the windows to watch the aviator go sailing by as steadily and as evenly as an eagle.

**Reviews Blackburg Cadets.**  
Along the route of the parade, up Grace Street, thence out Franklin and Monument Avenue to the Jefferson Davis Monument, President Taft divided the honors with the cadets from Blackburg, whose military appearance and soldierly bearing was generally commended. The command of Major Dasher, the battalion of which he was in command, and entirely guard the President's carriage, the way being kept clear by squadrons of bicycle arm mounted police.

The President's car in the parade was President Taft, Secretary Norton, Colonel W. Gordon McCabe and Governor William Hodges Mann, with Secret Service Agent James Sloan. In front of the President's car was a pilot car, with Chief of Police Werner, Business Manager Dalany, of the Chamber of Commerce, and Sergeant-at-Arms Russell, of the City Council. Just behind was a car containing Captain Wright, in charge of the secret service force, and Special Agents Murphy, Griffin and Wheeler. In the cars following were other of the President's breakfast guests and members of the reception committee.

The President's car slowed down in passing the J. E. B. Stuart, the Robert E. Lee and the Jefferson Davis monuments, at each of which President Taft raised his hat in reverence. After reviewing the cadet corps in front of the Davis monument, the President held an informal levee on the grass plot in front of the monument, where he was greeted by a number of newspaper men being introduced. With them he discussed informally conditions in Panama, telling graphically of the wonderful progress made since his former visits to the canal zone.

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